

10

75¢

47778

NO 15

OCT

1973

# NIGHTMARE™

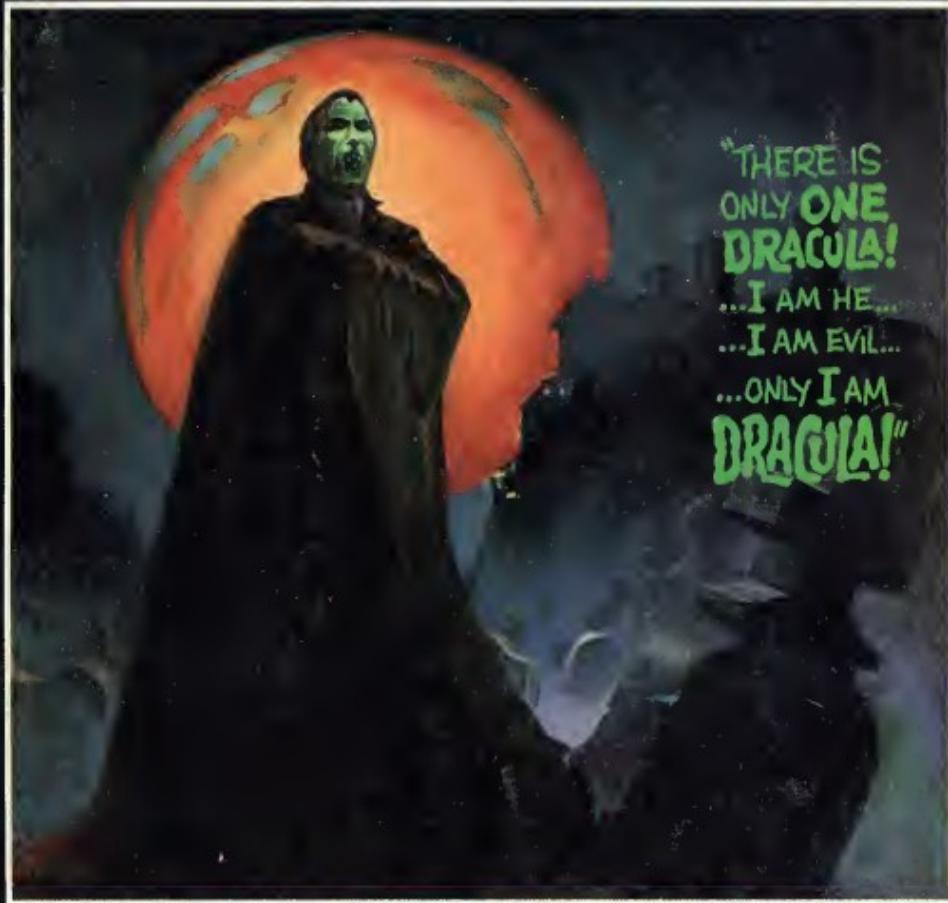
...THIS IS THE WEIRD CREEPING DEATH ISSUE...



"THERE IS  
ONLY ONE,  
**DRACULA!**  
...I AM HE...  
...I AM EVIL...  
...ONLY I AM  
**DRACULA!**"

# NIGHTMARE

...THIS IS THE WEIRD CREEPING DEATH ISSUE...



"THERE IS  
ONLY ONE  
DRACULA!"

...I AM HE...  
...I AM EVIL...

...ONLY I AM  
DRACULA!"

ONE OFTEN HAS A STRANGE TENDENCY TO ASSOCIATE THE REALM OF HORROR WITH THE OCLUDED MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN EUROPE-- PLACES THAT HAVE BEEN CLODED WITH SUPERSTITIONS FOR CENTURIES-- PLACES THAT WERE IN RUINS WHEN AMERICA WAS UNDERGOING THE CONTRACTIONS OF BIRTH!!

MAGICAL AND GROTESQUE FACETS OF OUR MYSTERY LEAP FROM THE PAGES OF GRIM CHRONICLES OF THE PAST! CONSIDER THE MARDI EPISODE THAT TOOK PLACE WITHIN THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS, AND...

# HOW THEY KILLED THE CHICAGO VAMPIRESS

NEVER AGAIN SHALL SHE  
PLAGUE THE LIVING MEMBERS  
OF HER FAMILY!!!

WITHIN THE CLOAK OF NIGHTDYE,  
THE DEAD WOMAN'S FAMILY  
GATHERED TO PAY THEIR LAST  
RESPECTS! HER CASKET WAS  
UNBARTHELED, AND OPENED SO THE  
LAPPING TONGUES OF FLAME COULD  
RETURN TO ASHES, THE VAMPIRESS  
WHO PREYED ON MEMBERS OF HER  
OWN FAMILY!!!

Tom Brevoort/Asiography

# NIGHTMARE

- EDITED BY ALAN HEWETSON -

- PUBLISHED BY ISRAEL WALDMAN AND HERSCHEL WALDMAN  
- CONTRIBUTORS COVER ARTIST = KEN KELLY  
BORRELL RICH BUCKLER MAELO CONTRON CUETO  
ED FEDORY GUAL MCNAUGHTON RUFINO ZEGAR

welcome to NIGHTMARE #15

... in this issue ...

we are pleased to present a tale to announce the END OF THE EARTH, the truth behind the MYTHS about BATS, the semi-fictional SAGA OF DRACULA, and the blockbuster story of THE HUMAN GARGOYLES ... all within these pages of terror and horror in the HORROR-MOOD style you've come to love and DEMAND ...

THE KID AND THE KILLER  
AND THE BUM RAP

DRACULA  
DID NOT DIE!

THE  
TRUTH  
BEHIND  
THE  
MYTHS  
ABOUT  
VAMPIRE

BATS

NIGHTMARE IS PUBLISHED BY THE SKYWALD PUBLISHING CORPORATION, 35 EAST 41ST STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10017. PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY. PUBLISHERS: ISRAEL WALDMAN AND HERSCHEL WALDMAN. EDITOR: ALAN HEWETSON. PRICE 75¢ PER COPY. ANY RESEMBLANCE OF CHARACTERS HEREIN TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. NOTHING MAY BE REPRINTED IN ANY FORM WITHOUT THE EXPRESS PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHER. PRINTED IN CANADA. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. DISTRIBUTED BY KABLE NEWS.

ONCE UPON  
A TIME IN  
ALABAMA:  
A HORROR

RAVINGS  
OF THE DAMNED  
TAPESTRY OF BLOOD!!!

YOU DIE IN THAT SHOW

THE GROTESQUE  
GREEN EARTH  
THE  
GARGOYLES WHO  
WENT TO WAR



...THERE ARE MANY PRETENDERS  
TO THE THRONE OF THIS PRINCE  
OF DARKNESS...  
...THERE IS A FICTITIONAL  
CHARACTER IN BRAM  
STOKER'S NOVEL OF 1897  
WHO STARTED IT ALL...



...THERE WAS A MAN ON THE AMERICAN SCREEN  
WHO CAME TO BELIEVE HE ACTUALLY WAS THE  
BLOODYFIEND... AFTER HIS ASTONISHING PUBLIC  
RECEPTION AS THE DRACULA CHARACTER  
OF THE MOVIES...



...AND THERE ARE OTHER  
PRETENDERS... A MAN WHO  
CLAIMS TO BE A DESCENDANT...



...ONE WHO CLAIMS TO  
SERVE CERTAIN 'CHAOTIC  
FORCES' AND WHO COMES  
FROM ANOTHER PLANET...





... BUT KNOW THIS NOW...  
... THERE IS ONLY ONE DRACULA...  
... THERE WAS ONLY BEEN... AND WILL ONLY EVER BE, ONE  
**DRACULA**...  
... A FIEND KNOWN AS VLAD, A PRINCE IN ROMANIA IN  
THE 15TH CENTURY ON WHOM ALL THESE FICTITIONAL  
CHARACTERS ARE BASED...  
... OUR FEATURE IS ABOUT THIS MAN... THE DRACULA WHO  
**IS DRACULA**... THE ONE AND ONLY... NO POOBAH... NO  
PRETENDER... THE GRIEWAL... THE TRUE-LIFE  
CHARACTER OF HISTORY...  
... AND SO STARTS **CHAPTER ONE** OF THE LIFE OF THE  
MOST TERRIFYING AND **EVIL** MAN WHO YOU WILL EVER  
COME TO KNOW... THE **MAN WHO IS DRACULA**...

# DRACULA DID NOT DIE!

WRITTEN BY AL REWETSON  
ILLUSTRATED BY BORRELL

...VLAD WAS A MAN OF EVIL; DESCENDANT OF AN AWFUL GROUP OF TIRANICAL FOREFATHERS WHO RULED WALLACHIA, NOW ROMANIA, WITH BLOODED IRON FISTS...

...THE PEASANTS WHO WERE HIS SUBJECTS FEARED AND DESPISED PRINCE VLAD. HE WAS A WARMONGER AND HIS ATROCITIES ON THE BATTLEFIELD WERE ASTONISHINGLY BRUTAL...



...IT IS AN HISTORICAL FACT THAT VLAD OF ROMANIA, AFTER WINNING A TREMENDOUS BATTLE KILLED TEN THOUSAND PRISONERS IN ONE DAY...

...KILLED THEM BY IMPALING EACH AND EVERY ONE ON STAKES



...IT IS AN HISTORICAL FACT -- HIS SUBJECTS CALLED HIM DRACULA, WHICH TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL HUNGARIAN TONGUE MEANS DRAGON, FOR SO TRUE WERE HIS CRIMES THEY SUSPECTED HIM TO BEAN INHUMAN FIEND - BREATHING DEATH...

...WAS HE A VAMPIRE? THE ANSWER IS YES... HE WAS A PERVERTED SADIST WHO KILLED FOR THE PLEASURE OF MURDER... WHO LUSTED AFTER HIS VICTIM'S BLOOD... WHO BATHED IN IT... DRANK IT... OFTEN FROM THEIR STILL LIVING VEINS.



AFTER A SERIES OF UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO KILL AND DETHRONE VLAD... HIS SUPERIOR, THE PRIEST OF WORM, RODE WITH HIS ARMY TO DRACULA'S CASTLE THROUGH THE FOREST AREA NEAR THE CALICOVA MARCHES, WHERE THOUSANDS OF ROTTING BODIES SCATTERED THE ENTIRE AREA, MANY OF THEM impaled ON STAKES OR AFFIXED TO TREE BRANCHES...



IT IS AN ASTOROIDAL FACT THAT AFTER STORMING DRACULA'S CASTLE AND CONQUERING HIS ARMY, THE PRIEST TRIED HIM FOR HIS CRIMES IN AN OAK TRIAL... WHICH RESULTED IN A VERDICT OF IMMEDIATE DEATH...



...BUT HE DID NOT DIE BY THE SWORD... IN 1456, RIDICULY BY AN UNEXPLAINABLE DISEASE... HE DIED IN HIS OWN BED...



...AND WAS BURNED IN FULL VIEW OF HUNDREDS OF CHEERING PEASANTS... BURIED... FOR THE MAN CALLED DRACULA WAS DEAD... DEAD...



...BUT THEN... WHY IT IS ALSO AN ASTOROIDAL FACT THAT A FEW YEARS AGO TWO BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGISTS WHO DISCOVERED VLAD'S BURIAL PIT FOUND IT COMPLETELY DEVOID OF HUMAN CARCASSES...

...FOUND WITHIN THE BURIAL VAULT OF DRACULA THE SKELETON OF A COMMON HORSE...

...YOU THINK THIS IS SOME FICTIONAL STORY WE MADE UP... INVENTED TO SERVE THE COMMERCIAL CAUSES OF COMICS?...

**NO!**

...THIS IS FACT...

...IT IS OBVIOUS FROM THIS RESEARCH THAT, IN FACT, THIS MAN, THIS DRACULA... **DID NOT DIE**...



...HOW STARTS OUR TALE IN EARNEST -- AS THE RE-BIRTH OF THE WORLD'S FIRST, AND MOST POWERFUL VAMPIRE IS WITNESSED BY YOU...

...NOW, STARTS OUR TALE OF DRACULA...



... IT IS 1476, RUMANIA... MOURNERS WHO ARE FEW, JEERING AND ELATED PEASANTS WHO NUMBER MANY, SCUTTLE AWAY FROM AN UNHOLY FUNERAL...

... THEY HAVE SEEN THEIR MONARCH BURIED... THEY HAVE SEEN HIM TRIED IN A COURT OF LAW FOR HIS WARCRIMES, AND FOR HIS ATROGIES TO THEM...

... HOW HE IS DEAD... VLAD THE IMPALER, THEIR PRINCE, THEIR MONARCH... THEIR DRACULA IS DEAD...



... A QUIET PETIT YELLOW MOON CRUSHES AMIDST THE STORMY SKIES TO LEER DOWN UPON THIS GRAVE



... RAIN BEGINS TO POUR HEAVILY INTO THE UNHALLOWED GROUND...



... FOOTSTEPS SLIDE INTO THE EARTH AND SINK AND MALLOW IN THE FAWFUL MUD...



... THEY COME TO A STOP AT THE SITE OF DRACULA'S GRAVE... THEY SINK TO SMIRK AS THEY SINK... AND LAUGH... AND FIND MUCH AMUSEMENT AS THE TORRENTS OF WATER BEGIN TO FLOOD THE TOMB OF A COMMON HORSE...



...AND THERE IS HEARD IN THAT  
GRAVEYARD ON THAT NIGHT - EVIL, ENDLESS  
LAUGHTER!  
...A LAUGH FROM ONE WHO CANNOT DIE...  
...FOR HIS AMMEE.



...HOW MANY TIMES THEY HAVE TRIED  
TO KILL ME...  
...HOW MANY PLOTS THEY HAVE SET...  
...HOW MANY INSURRECTIONS  
THEY HAVE PLANNED...  
...HOW MANY ARMIES THEY HAVE SENT  
INTO BATTLE WITH ME... HOW UTTERLY  
INCREDIBLE THEY BE...  
...THESE... HUMANS...





"... TO HAVE THOSE ASSISTANTS WREST  
THE CLOSED COFFIN WITH THE BODY  
OF MY HORSE..."



"... THEN HOW SIMPLE IT WAS TO  
FOREVER CLOSE THE MOUTHS OF  
THOSE ASSISTANTS..."



WHAT  
IS THIS?  
...TORCHES...



...THEY STORM  
THE PALACE...

WHAT ARE  
THEY INTENDING  
TO DO?...

--DAMN

**NO!**



...THEY MEAN  
TO FIRE HER...

BURN MY  
CASTLE TO THE  
GROUND...

...ARE THEY  
NOT SATISFIED  
WITH KILLING  
ME?

...MUST THEY BE SO  
CHILDISH... SO SUPERSTITIOUS  
TO LAY RUIN TO SUCH A PROUD  
AND NOBLE STRUCTURE...

...THEY WILL PAY...

...I SHALL...

THEY WILL PAY...

...WITH  
THEIR  
LIVES!

**HELL IS ON EARTH!**

NEXT:



PARIS, FRANCE,  
1947: THE COUNTRY  
IS IN THE MIDST OF  
WAR, HARSH BRUTAL,  
FANATICAL WAR...

...THREE MEN OF CULTURE AND SCIENCE HAVE  
COME TO PARIS FOR ONE REASON... TO STUDY THE  
FAMED ARCHITECTURE OF THE NOTRE DAME  
CATHEDRAL! FAMED NOT ONLY FOR ITS TAILED MONKS  
BAC- IT IS ALSO NOTED FOR ITS ANCIENT GARGOYLES!



THE AMERICAN ARCHAEOLOGISTS SPEND HOURS  
STUDYING ONE OF THE GARGOYLES. IT'S HIDEOUS  
BEAUTY AND AGE PROVIDE THE MEN WITH  
MORE THAN IDLE CURIOSITY... RATHER, WITH  
RESPECT! THEY PRAISE HIM... HIS MAJESTY WILL  
SEE PETTY WARS COME AND DIE... HE IS  
AGELESS!

HOURS LATER... NOTRE DAME IS SEIZED BY NAZIS... NAZIS WHO  
HAVE NO TIME FOR THE CULTURE OF MANKIND!



THEY COME... THEY SLAUGHTER... AND MOVE ON TO THE NEXT WAR PRIZE!  
A FEW SOLDIERS REMAIN... TO KILL THE Helpless WHO ARE LEFT!



AN INSTANT BEFORE THE ORDER TO FIRE IS GIVEN THERE IS A RUSSING,  
FLAPPING SOUND... AS OF THE BEARS FLAPPING OF STONE WINGS...

THE AMERICANS, AMONG OTHERS, ARE LINED UP  
AGAINST A WALL OF THE CATHEDRAL... TO BE SHOT!



...AND THE SOLDIERS ARE CRUSHED UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT OF A FAR  
GREATER POWER... THE POWER OF THE UNKNOWN!



COINCIDENCE? WE DOUBT IT...  
SO THE MEN SAVED FROM DEATH BY...

**THE GARGOYLE WHO  
WENT TO WAR!**

...THE MACABRE MOVIE OF THE MONTH...  
...SCREAM SCREEN MOVIE REVIEW...  
...THEATRE OF BLOOD...

... behind the scenes production notes at:

THEATRE OF BLOOD

... by Al Hewettos ...

... THEATRE OF BLOOD is NOT a horror film. It is a black comedy, and in such a presentation VINCENT PRICE excels.



It is the best film of Vincent Price in a long time, primarily because it is a better comedy. Vincent Price admits that he is most comfortable playing his roles tongue-in-cheek, as opposed to a straight horror. DR. PHIBES was a film in which Price refused to take the character seriously — and therefore came across to this reviewer more "teeth" than anything else. THEATRE OF BLOOD is a perfect vehicle for Price; tailor-made dialog gives him the opportunity to be as funny as he wants without raising the mood of the film in the process.

ROBERT MORLEY is also terribly funny in his role as a lisp, IAN HENDRY is well-suited to his role as a semi-sensible person, but OMAMA RIGG (Who plays a double role) is neither sweet nor vicious, meaningful or essential (in either role) and was really very lousy! Whatever was

it's a nice story written by ANTHONY GREVILLE-BELL, and nobody will ever get bored, because it's tightly edited by MALCOLM COOKE, and pleasantly photographed by WOLFGANG SUBCHITZKY ... It's hard to tell about the direction of DOUGLAS HICKOX, because the film

the character-type of Edwina Lionheart (Price's daughter) we will never know, because Miss Rigg didn't know either ...

... the story is about Edward Lionheart (Vincent Price) a veteran Shakespearean ham actor who is refused critical acclaim by several pretentious critics ... he commits suicide and is revived by a bunch of drunks who assist him in revenging his honor — no accomplished by brutally murdering all of the critics utilizing Shakespearean devices ...

is MEANT to be MELODRAMATIC, but the entire production is a pleasant package, and so we give a complement to Hughie Hickox too ...



... the they might LOOK like the bad guys, the 3 guys at the left are actually the VICTIMS ... while the sweet n' innocent little girl at right is really a MASS MURDERER!





... as usual in a Vincent Price movie there are so many murders you can't COUNT them all . . . in THEATRE OF BLOOD a man gets hacked to death, another has his head stepped off and stuck onto a milk bottle, another has her hair electrocuted, another chooses to death as his toy poodles are forced down his throat by a lamed, another is dragged behind a horse, another has his heart cut out, another drowns in a rice barrel . . . there are more but our typesetter has a weak stomach and wouldn't get through 'em all . . .



Also in this film is Irish actor MILO O'SHEA playing a British policeman, and English actress ERIC SYKES playing an Irish policeman, which should let you have a pretty good idea how competent the police force in this film are . . . they permit murder after murder to happen under their noses even tho they know about them in advance, and in the end Eric Sykes gets demolished by a bus while hiding in the trunk of a sportscar reporting on a walkie-talkie his own demise . . . !





THEATRE OF BLOOD is a 51% M. We recommend. Starring VINCENT PRICE, DIANA RIGG, IAN HENDRY, HARRY AND LEWIS, CORAL BROWNE, ROBERT COOTE, JACK HAWKINS, MICHAEL HOPKINSON, ARTHUR LOWE, AND ROBERT MORLEY.

produced by JOHN KOHN and STANLEY MANN  
directed by DOUGLAS HINCKLE and written by ANTHONY  
FERGUSON

an Arrow Film from United Artists

...NOT ALL BATS ARE DIRTY... NOT ALL BATS ARE UGLY... NOT ALL BATS ARE WAMPYRIES (ONLY A RARE BREED ARE)... NOT ALL BATS HAUNT SCARIC CASTLES AND CRUMBLING MANSIONS... INFACT THERE ARE TOO MANY MYTHS ABOUT BATS FLYING AROUND THAT ARE REALLY JUST OLD WAVES TALES... HERE'S WHERE WE TELL THE WEIRD TRUTH...

# THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTHS ABOUT BATS

...PARTICULARLY VAMPIRE  
BATS...



THIS IS THE "NECTAR-  
FEEDING BAT" - A  
SPECIES THAT KNOWS NOTHING  
OF CRUMBLING MANSIONS, BUT  
PREFERS TO DWELL IN FORESTS.  
IN THE SOUTH WEST UNITED  
STATES AND GUATEMALA, HE  
SERVES A VERY GOOD PURPOSE  
AT THIS SEASON BY SPREADING  
THE POLLEN OF NON-  
FOLIATING FLOWERS, AND  
THIS IS A AN UGLY BUT A  
FEARSOME SIGHT TO  
FAMILIES WHO LIVE IN THOSE  
AREAS...



THE "FLAUME WAMPYRE BAT" OF  
SOUTH AMERICA IS A MEAT-EATER,  
AND WILL DEVOUR SMALL ANIMALS,  
BIRDS, AND OTHER BATS... BUT IT  
HAS NO LUST FOR BLOOD WHATSOEVER  
AND THO IT IS A FILTHY AND DISEASE-CARRYING ANIMAL, DOES NOT POSE A  
THREAT TO MAN...

...THE "SPOTTED BAT" IS ACTUALLY VERY  
CUTE AND IS REMINISCENT OF PUMPKIN BECAUSE  
OF ITS HUGE BARSOVY EARS... IT IS A RARELY-  
SEEN SPECIES WHICH IS ALMOST NEVER  
PHOTOGRAPHED BECAUSE HIS EARS ARE SO  
POWERFUL THEY HEAR INTRUDERS A MILE AWAY...  
BUT SHOULD YOU BE UNLUCKY TO GET CLOSE  
ENOUGH TO HIM HIS AWFUL, PIERCING SHRIEK CAN  
VIRTUALLY PIERCE YOUR EARDRUMS...



...EVER FIND THE REMAINS OF SMALL ANIMALS  
OR INSECTS NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO A CAVE?  
THE REASON IS DUE TO THE APPETITE OF BATS LIKE  
THE "ALMAMS FOX" WHO CAN BITE THE  
#STINGER OF A SCORPION THEN DEVOUR IT AS  
SHOWN, LEAVING BEHIND THE TOE FILLED WITH  
POISON...



...OF COURSE THE REAL BAIT TO AVOID LIKE THE PLAGUE IS THE SOUTH AMERICAN VAMPIRE BAT WHO IS A THREAT TO MAN FOR TWO REASONS... BECAUSE HE DOES CARRY THE PLAGUE... RABIES... AND IF HE DOES NOT DRINK A VICTIM OF HIS BLOOD HE WILL AT LEAST POISON WHAT BLOOD REMAINS...



...THE SECOND REASON TO STAY AWAY FROM THE VICIOUS VAMPIRE BAT IS THAT HE GROWLILY TRAVELS IN "HERDS" OR "SWOOPS" OF 20 TO A HUNDRED IN NUMBER. THEY ATTACK AND KILL CATTLE IN VAGANT (FOR BATS ARE NOCTURNAL CREATURES) AND HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO KILL PEOPLE OUT OF THE GHEESE FORCE OF ATTACK, AS WELL AS BY THE SCOURGE OF BATS EACH SUCKING OUT OF THE HUMAN BODY MUCH NEEDED HUMAN BLOOD...



...THIS...  
IS THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTHS  
ABOUT VAMPIRE BATS...

...THIS IS THE KILLER...

...YOU CREEPS...

...I BEEN  
FRAMED I  
TELL YA...

— I DUNNA  
LOTTA THINGS BUT  
NOT THIS ... SOMEBODY  
SET ME UP I TELL  
YOU...

...THIS IS THE KID...

...YOU'LL BE RAILED  
IN FRONT OF A  
JUDGE TOMORROW MILLER -- BUT YOU'D  
BETTER GET USED TO THE FACT THAT  
YOU'RE GOING TO BE INSIDE HERE FOR  
AWHILE...

— BUT IT'S  
A **BUM RAP**  
I TELL YA...  
I SWEAR TO  
GOD...



...MORONE...

WWWAAARRRRMM



...KILLER, MILLER,  
HUH?...

YEA KID...  
...HEY--YOU  
LOOK  
FAMILIAR!

I SHOULD --  
YOU USTA BEAT ME  
UP ALL THE TIME  
WHEN WE WERE  
KIDS...

GOD -- IT'S ... WHUT'S IT... WHUT'S  
IT... I DON'T REMEMBER YOUR  
NAME... BUT I REMEMBER  
YOUR FACE...

...THE NAME'S MORONE...

...BUT YOU USED  
TO KILL ME CREEP...

...AND  
WITH THESE  
INTRODUCTIONS  
WE START  
OUR TALE...

# THE KID AND THE KILLER AND THE BUM RAP

MY GAWD  
KID... MY GAWD IT'S  
BEEN YEARS...

...TEH... Y... I BEEN' READING  
ABOUT YOU IN ALL THE  
PAPERS-- YOU'VE  
MADE QUITE A NAME FOR  
YOURSELF -- BUT THEY NEVER  
SEEM TO CATCH YOU...

... SO HOWCUM THEY  
CAUGHT YOU THIS TIME ...

IT'S A BUMP RAPE-- JUST A BUMP RAPE I TELL YA... I  
DUNNO HOW I EVEN GOT MIXED UP IN IT -- THEY'RE  
CLAIMIN I BUMPED OFF SOME GUYS IN THE BRONX  
LAST WEEK... IT  
AIN'T TRUE...

I WAS IN  
CLEVELAND  
PER THE LAST  
THREE  
WEEKS...

BUT YOU DO ADAPT  
YOU ARE A KILLER,  
AINT YOU?

... YOU ADMIT  
THAT DON'T  
YOU...

YEH SURE...

... I DUNNA LOTTA  
OTHER THINGS  
TOO...

"YEH -- I REMEMBER SOME OF THE OTHER TWINS KILLER... LIKE  
WHEN WE WERE KIDS IN SCHOOL..."

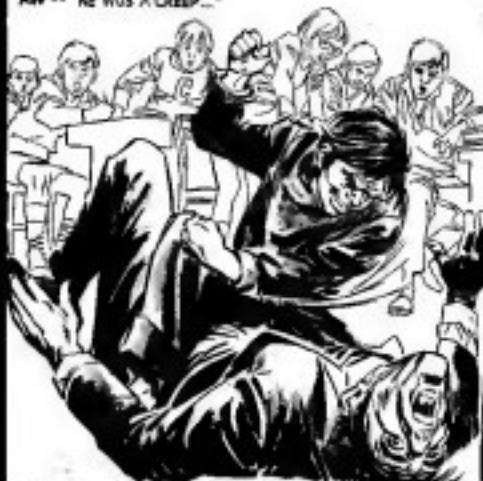
"... YOU PUT THE TEACHER IN HOSPITAL CAUSE YOU FAILED YOUR  
GRADES..."

"AWW -- HE WAS A CREEP..."

"I ONLY DID WHAT ANYBODY WITH A LITTLE GUTS  
WOULD DO..."

"... YEH... GRUTZ HAS ALWAYS BEEN YOUR REAL NAME... I  
REMEMBER WHEN YOU SHUCK INTO A GRAVEYARD ONE NIGHT  
AND PULLED OUT A CORPSE... LEAVING IT ON THE STEP  
OF THE BUTCHER SHOP IN THE MORNING..."

"YOU REMEMBER THAT HUMP YEH... YEH THAT WAS FUNNY--  
REAL FUNNY KID -- DO YOU REMEMBER THE EXPRESSION ON  
THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE WHEN THEY SAW THE CORPSE  
LYING ON THE SIDEWALK LIKE THAT?"



...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AFTER THAT? THEY PUT YOU IN REFORM SCHOOL AND I DIDN'T HEAR OF YOU FOR A FEW YEARS...

I STAYED IN REFORM SCHOOL FOR THOSE YEARS... I COULDN'T GET OUT...

...SO I ESCAPED...I HUGGED A GUARD... BUT THEY COULD NEVER PROVE IT WAS ME WHO DONE IT...

"THEN I WENT TO SEE A GUY I KNEW IN L.A./ AND HE SET ME UP AS AN ENFORCER..."

"YOU MEAN YOU WORKED FOR THE RACKETS TO KEEP PEOPLE IN...IN TIME?"

"YER... BUT MAINLY I KILLED 'EM... IT...

...HOW CUMP...

...OUT I KILLED 'EM...

...THEN I CAME BACK EAST WHEN I GOT TOO HOT OUT THERE... BUT I BEEN STAYIN' CLEAN FOR A FEW MONTHS... I DIDN'T DO THIS JOB... I DON'T HAVE TO... I GOTTA USTTA BREAD NOW... ALL THE MONEY I NEED...

...YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT FOR A GOOD LAWYER...

...YEAH...

YOU EVER MARRIED, KILLER?

...YEH... I GOT SICK OF HER FACE TWO AND KICKED IT IN FOR HER...

HEY--WHAT YOU DOIN' AT THE DOOR?

...JUST LOOKIN' KILLER...

...JUST LOOKIN' TO SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE...

-THAT'S WEIRD...WHAT DO THEY EXPECT TO SEE...

...SAY CREEP--YOU NEVER TOLD ME--ABOUT YOU IN HERE PER APPARENTLY?

...I KILLED MY WIFE...THEY SAID I WAS CRAZY...MAYBE THEY...MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT...JUST LIKE YOU KILLER...I GOT TIRED OF LOOKIN' AT HER FACE..."

"THAT'S FANTASTIC KID...REALLY GREAT...TOO BAD THEY CAUGHT YOU THO..."

"...ME THEY JUST GOT ON A SUM RAP, TRYIN' TO GET ME...SOMEONE'S GOT IT IN PER, ME I GUESS...TRYIN' TO GET ME OUT OF CIRCULATION..."



"...AN I KILLED MY  
LANDLORD..."

...I KILLED THE QUEER THAT  
LIVED IN THE APARTMENT  
ABOVE ME...

"...I KILLED 3 COPS..."

"...2 DOCTORS..."  
"...OH GOD..."



...AN' HOW I'M  
GONNA KILL YOU  
KILLER...

HA HA

HA HA

HA



HA HA!

HA!

HA HA! HA!

THE SOUTH PACIFIC SUN RISES, AS THE ETHEREAL BLANKETS OF FOG ROLL TOWARD CITADELS THAT ERUPT FROM THE VAST OCEAN DEPTHS.



THE AEOLIAN MOISTURE CLINGS LIKE DRAPERY OF FINE NAN-KING SILK... DESTINED SOON, TO RELINQUISH ITS GRIP ON THE SAND STREWN BODIES, AND...



...THE UNNAMEABLE HORROR THAT SLITHERS AMONG THEM!!!



# TAPESTRY of BLOOD!!!

WRITTEN BY ED FERGUSON ILLUSTRATED BY PEGGY

AS TORTURED FINGERS DIG TROUSHS  
AMIDST THE TIDE - WET SANDS...



ECHOES OF POUNDING FURY RING THROUGH THE STILL AIR  
OF MORNING.

...UNTIL, ONCE AGAIN, THE SOUNDS  
OF SILENCE REIGN SUPREME!!



AS THE STARTLED FACE JERKS SUDENLY  
TO STARSBOARD...

WHO ARE  
YOU ?!!

WHERE  
HAVE YOU  
COME  
FROM ??!!

IT WAS NOT MY  
INTENTION TO  
STARTLE  
YOU!

COME!  
LET US MAKE  
AWAY FROM  
THIS DREADFUL  
SIGHT ! YOU NEED  
NOURISHMENT  
AFTER YOUR  
TRYING ORDEAL!

COME!! WE WILL  
SEEK THE FRUITS  
OF TREES, AND THE  
ANSWERS OF YOUR  
QUESTIONS!!

LATER, ON THE INTERIOR  
JUNGLE SUMMITS ...

SO, YOU'RE A DOCTOR! THE  
SHIP YOU MENTIONED, THE "FAITH"  
... THERE WAS QUITE A STIR  
ABOUT HER MYSTERIOUS  
DISAPPEARANCE!

HOSPITAL  
SHIP, WENT SHE?

SHE  
RAN OFF THE  
REEF WITH THE  
TIDES, AND SANK  
IN THE DEEP  
BLUE WATERS BEYOND!

THAT, SHE  
WAS ! HIT THE  
REEF... SPLIT HER  
FROM STEM TO  
STERN!

PITIFUL SIGHT!!  
ALL STORES SWEEP  
INTO THE SEA... ALL  
CREW AND MEDICAL  
OFFICERS, DROWNED!!

ALL DROWNED... ...SAVE  
ONE!!

HA HA HA!!  
YES, ALL  
SAVE ONE!!

WHERE  
ARE THE  
OTHERS BURIED?  
I HAVE SEEN  
NO GRAVES!

I  
CREMATED  
THEM  
ALL!

ENOUGH  
QUESTIONS!  
LET US  
BREAK FOR  
MY CAMP.  
HERE, YOU  
MAY EAT AND  
SLEEP IN  
SAFETY!!

BENEATH THE SHADE OF  
TROPICAL FOLIAGE, THE  
DOCTOR'S MEMORIES  
ARE GIVEN VOICE...

SO, YOU'VE  
LIVED IN SOLITUDE  
ALL THESE  
YEARS!

HAVE YOU NEVER  
SEEN ANY SHIPS?  
HAVE YOU LOST ALL  
HOPE OF RESCUE?

RESCUE?!

MY WIFE, AND  
THE WORLD I LOVED,,  
LIES IN THE WATERS  
BEYOND THE REEF...

... I CAN  
NEVER  
LEAVE!!!

STRANGE WAS THE FABRIC OF THAT STORY...  
WEAVED WITH THE THREADS OF LONELINESS AND  
SORROW... PITIFUL WAS THE VOICE THAT  
CRACKED, AND DEVELOPED TO A LOW GURGLE DEEP  
IN THE PIT OF HIS THROAT!

ENOUGH  
OF MY  
STORY! LET'S  
ALLOW THOSE  
MORRIBLE  
MEMORIES TO  
RETURN TO  
THEIR TOMB!!

THAT IS  
ONE CREATURE  
COMFORT  
MY MIND  
CRAVES!

I WILL  
JOIN YOU  
SOON  
AND WE SHALL  
CONTINUE  
OUR TALK.

BESIDES,  
YOU ARE IN  
NEED OF  
REST!

SLEEP,  
AND HEALTH  
WILL AGAIN  
VISIT YOUR  
BODY!

WITHIN THE SPAN OF MINUTES...

ALREADY HIS PRESENCE  
HAS BROUGHT MADNESS!  
I MUST KEEP HIS MIND  
FREE OF SUSPICION...

ONLY AS LONG  
AS HE REMAINS  
IGNORANT...

STERILE OF  
THOUGHT!!

DOES  
HE  
LIVE!!

WHILE HE SLEEPS,  
I MUST SEE TO THE  
SAFETY OF  
THE OTHERS.

OTHERS ???



Y-YOU...YOU DROWNED??!!

YES! BUT, AS THOSE MEDICAL SUPPLIES STAINED THE AZURE SEA...

...SO DID THEY CREATE A MOST ADAPTABLE LIFE FORM!!!

OTHERS WERE RESURRECTED AS I \*\*\*

...THEY HAVE FLED TO THE COOLNESS OF THE JUNGLE

...THEY SAW YOU MURDER GRAYSON!!!

...WAS GRAYSON!!

HIS REMAINS LIE CRUSHED, IN THE HOLE BEFORE US...

GRAYSON???

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT??!

...WHO IS THIS GRAYSON?

THIS WAS GRAYSON!!!

B-BUT, IT'S JUST AN FREAK OF NATURE... A HIDEGUS PHENOMENON...

...A GIANT SNAIL!! A...

... A MOST  
ADAPTABLE  
CREATURES ...

... AND  
A MOST  
CARNIVOROUS  
ONE !!!

DEAR  
GOD IN  
HEAVEN!!!

BENEATH THE SWAYS OF SENTINEL PALMS, THE TIDES OF LIFE ARE TRANSMUTED! WHILE MEN CAST EYES TO THE GENEROSITY OF THE MOTHER-SEA FOR FUTURE STORES, SO DO THEIR CHARGES SHED JEALOUS GLANCES AT THE NOURISHMENT THAT WALKS ON LAND!!

EEEEEEYAH

ARRRGHHHHHHH!!!

MAAAAIITTTTTT!!!!

0000

... is NIGHTMARE #15 ... and on these editorial pages we review  
**A WRETCHED BUNCH OF LETTERS  
AND DEGENERATE ANNOUNCEMENTS...**

... what's NEW and what's UPCOMING! ... well for one thing don't DARE miss SISTER SUSO'S — SAGA OF THE VICTIMS starting soon ... it's a 120 page, 6 chapter EXTRA-VAGANZA featuring the 2 most lascivious victims you'd ever hope to see (no advance look at these two girls see the editorial pages of SCREAM #2, now on sale) ...

... and speaking of GALS we bid welcome to JUDICED JANE LYNCH of CHICAGO-TOWN where our newest mood-team member (and definitely the best looking member of the whole ugly bunch) JUDICED Jane's first solo: THE LUNATIC CLASS of '64 will be presented SOON so miss it not ...

... another GAL we're kinda proud to present is LADY SATAN who makes her macabre debut in SCREAM #2 this evening, beautiful black anti-heroine character every SCREAM along with the likes of NOSEFARTU ... by Archie Al and Renato Ricardo Villanueva ...

... see the little coupon on this page? ... this is going to be a regular feature from now on ... we want to know exactly what's going through your mind when you read our titles and this is the only way we know how ... so help us out, huh? ... fill out the coupon (or write on a piece of paper) and send it in to us — not just THIS month but EVERY MONTH ...

... speaking of little coupons ... we've received some interesting replies in our "YES HEAP" — ab HEAP questionaire ... like MARK SOTZI of Utica, Michigan, who says: "the space used for the Heap could be used for a much better writer" ... and JAMES FLETCHER of New Rochelle, New York, who writes: "I think there was a well thought-out ending for the Heap and the series should be left at that ... it was very touching" ...

Well — those are samples of the NO-HEAP vote ... while the YES-HEAP vote is equally vehement about this continuing to grace the pages of PSYCHO ... MAX CRAMPTON, GEORGE LARSON, WAYNE RIFELLI, ELBA SIESTRE, SCOTT THOMPSON, LES ZANBRETA, ANDY MILKIN, JOHN KESTER, GARY COYLE, JAMES CIBSON, KEVIN ROCKHOLD, MARK PERIN, VICTOR SHARP, PATRICK BOSSIO, GERALD WARD and GREGG KING, and many others say YES ... GERTER-EDE READING of Chicago writes: "Please make him happy" and BILLY HANEY of Texas tells us "Heap's lookin' too fat — either put him on a diet or change artists ... and self saying 'God' all the time — I don't think God had much to do with the evils of this series" ... so far, the vote is 6945 50/50 ... but all the votes aren't in yet, and we'll report your decision soon ...

GILEEN JOHNSON of New York writes: "The Heap and Frankenstein are over-done but

the HUMAN GARGOYLES are great ... However, is not just another blood and gore writer ... more stories about gargoyles, traps, devils, druids, foretelling archaic temples, sorcerors, women, and Egyptian gods" ...

According to your BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS answers your favorite story in NIGHTMARE #13 was the little 4-page: "THE LITTLE SPIDER" closely followed by ONLY THE STRONG SHALL SURVIVE ...

THE HUMAN GARGOYLES are your favorite characters and your favorite all-time story is split between these 3 titles: "THE SLITHER-SLIME MAN", "THE MUMMY", "THE PRINCESS OF EARTH" ...

... also very popular was Remind Reader Villanueva's ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG ... as one reader wrote (unsigned): "... In addition to his excellent graphics, his use of page and panel layout is fine ... I was indifferent to the plot, but the story was well told, in both caption and art with an unusual and successful ending ..." ...

... this interesting note is from ALFRED GALLEGO: "... I am a new reader to your magazines and find all your stories fascinating. Here in Fort Worth your magazine is hard to get, which is why I am in total desperation in finding literature like this" ...

... To be frank, I wrote because I had a beef about something that is hurting your magazines. Once in a while in your books, I find stories about both vampires and werewolves; don't you think that is a little bit old hat, is that the real meaning of terror, horror

and fear? In other magazines I have read so many of this type that my canine teeth and incisors are getting longer ...

... When I plug your magazines around the school, most think I'm a barker, theying it's only a little comic book, I won't let them borrow it because they will all just come over and read all the magazines I read ...

... would you believe it Alfred, if we sold you that \$4 out of 10 letters we receive DEMAND exactly that ... more macabre and vengeance thrill ... we are an ENTERTAINMENT oriented company and deliver what is DEMANDED ... we ALSO give you weird stories of the macabre, "Science Fiction" and "Fantasy"

... but our mainstay is TRADITIONAL HORROR, and as the readers demand it and DESIRE it ... that means Ghouls, Goblins and Vampires

a weird poem by TONY SPIERS ...

I read PSYCHO whenever I desire  
And each time I read it —  
I get a holluvie soone!

... and whenever I read it  
It fills me with fight ...  
and that's why I say —  
It's still out of sight!

But now that I SCREAM,  
and take all those damn —  
I triple my horrors —  
and triple my NIGHTMARES!!

... an interesting letter from Mr. Spains accompanies his poem ...

... The best story in NIGHTMARE #13 was "ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG" ... sort of like character stories, and one of the best I've ever seen is "THE HUMAN GARGOYLES" ...

... I wouldn't really like to see a non-comic Horror Magazine Digest issue. I mostly like my literature in comic form (even though anything by Archie Al would probably be some a collector's item!) ...

# THE ALL-GHOUL HORROR ISSUE IS COMING





This is DR. DUL DELA ROSA

Spanish comic artist of the master **FELIPE GIMÉNEZ DE LA ROSA** became involved with comics only a few years ago when he observed his brothers interested in them . . . for their interest he tried to copy the comic characters and was successful . . . he invented his own characters and bullfights long joined in art school in Valladolid, Spain, to study plaster casts and drawing, when 16 years old he held his first exhibition, which was both impressive and successful . . .

Dreadful Dela Rosa then moved to Madrid where he became friendly with several art-blotted comic artists, to whom he was apprenticed to their업체. During this time he supported himself in other professions whenever necessary, but in 1968 he struck comic when he joined an artists agency . . . and he was quickly accorded a TV contract to prepare everything from drawing board roughs to elaborate promotions.

Since then he's been up and up the road to success for Dreadful Dela who has prepared some 100s for us last year like A PLOT OF DIRT and the GARGOYLE TRILOGY . . . but that was only the beginning . . . he wants us to give him everygory artist "Free room to do whatever he wants" his mad work MAD . . . and ever since his first book has been the absolute epitome of the humor mood . . . **SCREAM #1** (THE STRANGE PAINTINGS OF JAV CRUMR) was SCREAM #1, I LAUGH THE LAUGH OF THE GRACIOUS DEAD (soon to be published) and THE MACABRE TALE OF 3 SNAKES AND 1 WAS A VAMPIRE FOR HERE (in SCREAM #2—now on sale) and WHETHER MAN OR SCARECROW (in the NIGHTMARE WINTER-SPECIAL) are pounds out of the parentheses of an astonishing time. He has become an underground comic's most interesting comic artist of the decade — because of his training for horror or as another fan notes, "since the strange disappearance of Gladys Graham, no artist has understood horror . . . no what he accepted home or expanded it . . . Dela Rosa is legally updating to the 1973 terror-mood right now . . ."

"With such testimonies as these Dela Rosa has a hold future in the mainstream . . . and we just have to say one little thing about this comic art before we close this macabre mini-biography — Dela DEFINES THE HORROR-MOOD in his unimitated style and feeling for terror . . . and that's an honorable testimony that we can think on . . ."

... become involved — help us understand your likes n' dislikes by filling in this coupon — the best 5 stories will receive an advance copy of the next issue . . .

My favorite story this issue was:

Here's WHY this was the best story:

name \_\_\_\_\_

address \_\_\_\_\_

city n' state \_\_\_\_\_  
NIGHTMARE #15

Out of the station you linked it out, my best ones would probably be as follows:

THE PRINCESS OF EARTH  
TAN, THE SULTHER-SLIME  
MAN, DONATI PICNIC, and  
FUNERAL B-RATE . . ."

"Your titles are just as tragiical as possible, but if I were to make up one, I'd sound something like 'THE THIRD SLAB ON THE LEFT IS RESERVED . . . FOR YOUR . . . or something that had a similar ring to it . . ."

SO IT'S BEEN A WEIRD  
H.R.P. FOLK — don't forget  
SCREAM #2 is now available  
at your local HORROR-MOOD  
bookshop . . .

R.I.P.—ARCHAIC ALL  
Archie

MAD is  
Skylight Publishing Corporation  
18 East 41st Street, Box 19001  
New York, N.Y. 10017



PUBLISHER'S ENTRY NOTE:

RECENTLY OUR EDITOR/WRITER, ALAN NEWETSON, VISITED THE SMALL TOWN OF ARKHAM IN MASSACHUSETTS FOR THE PURPOSE OF INTERVIEWING A CERTAIN HOWARD HAY WHO WROTE US THE FOLLOWING LETTER 5 WEEKS AGO...

WRITTEN BY ALAN NEWETSON

ILLUSTRATED BY ZESAR

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS  
PINKATONIC UNIVERSITY  
ARKHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

THE DEPARTMENT  
OF ARCHAEOLOGY

PROFESSOR  
HOWARD HAY  
H.P.L. 11A

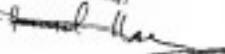
DEAR MESSRS. HALLOWAY, NEWETSON AND  
WALDORF:

— GENTLEMEN, I REALIZE HOW LIMITED YOUR TIME  
MUST BE. I WILL TAKE ONLY A moment TO INVITE  
YOU TO ANGLOAMERICA FOR THE PURPOSE OF AN INTERVIEW.  
ONE WHICH I AM confident will lead to your  
INTEREST IN CERTAIN ANARCHIES THAT HAVE RECENTLY  
COME INTO MY POSSESSION THROUGH MY POSITION AS  
PROFESSOR OF ARCHAEOLOGY AT PINKATONIC  
UNIVERSITY...

WHAT YOU MIGHT WANDER, DO I NOT SIMPLY FORWARD  
THESE OBSCURE PAPERS TO YOU THROUGH THE MAIL? THE  
ANSWER LIES IN A SINGLE WORD, WHICH I AM  
CONFIDENT WILL EXPLAIN MY HESITANCY TO TRUST SO  
VALUABLE A DOCUMENT TO THE MAIL...

.. THE WORD, GENTLEMEN, IS SAFEGUARD... AND I  
INVITE YOUR INSPECT AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE...

CORDIALLY,



..PROFESSOR HAY.

..NEWETSON AND ARTIST  
ZESAR ARRIVED IN ARKHAM  
ONLY DAYS AFTER THIS NOTE  
WAS RECEIVED FROM PROFESSOR  
HAY... WE KNEW ONLY TOO  
WELL THE CORRUPT HISTORY  
OF THE BEAST, SHOGOOTH, AND  
ANYTHING MURK THAT MIGHT  
BE BROUGHT TO LIGHT MIGHT  
DO MUCH TO GUARANTEE  
PROGRESSIVE, IMMINENT  
DOOM THAT THE ATROCIOUS  
MERMOMONION OFTEN  
PREDICTED FOR THIS EARTH...

THEY WERE WARMLY GREETED  
BY PROFESSOR HAY, WHO LOOKED  
ALMOST RELIEVED AT THE SIGHT  
OF THE TWO YOUNG MEN... AND  
NERVOUSLY LAUGHED AFTER  
THEIR INTRODUCTIONS...









I ENTERED...  
DESCENDED  
INTO A MACABRE  
AND ENDLESS PIT  
WHICH SEEMED  
TO RUN FOR  
MILES  
UNDERGROUND."



"...MANY TIMES I  
STUMBLLED UPON THE  
SLIPPERY WETNESS  
OF THAT TUNNEL...  
SLIPPED ABOUT TILL  
ONCE I FELL AND  
CAME FACE TO  
FACE WITH A  
GLEAMING  
HUMAN  
SKULL..."



"...THEN I SAW THE  
LIGHT...THEN I  
SHOULD HAVE  
TURNED BACK...  
RUN LIKE BLADES  
BACK TO THE CRYPT,  
BUT NO, MY  
CURIOSITY WAS  
IMPREGNATED  
WITHIN MY OLD BONES.  
...BUT MY LORD...MY  
LORD WHAT I SAW  
AT THE LIGHT AT THE  
END OF THE TUNNEL  
BURNED INTO MY  
BRAIN..."



MY DOG  
WENT  
INTO  
GRO

"...AS I RAN BACK DOWN THAT CRAVEN CORRIDOR, THAT ENTRANCE/EXIT INTO AMBIE... I CAUGHT SIGHT OF A SMALL OPENING FROM WHICH POURLED GREAT LIGHT... THO I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY AFTER MY EXPERIENCE OF A MOMENT BEFORE, I LOOKED INSIDE..."



"...AT FIRST SIGHT THE PEOPLE INSIDE  
WERE PERFECTLY NORMAL... I  
APPROACHED AND QUESTIONED THEM  
AS I WOULD ANY NORMAL LIBRARIANS..."

"...MY GOD... YOU'RE...  
YOU'RE **ZOMBIES!!**"

"WHAT IS THIS  
PLACE... WHERE AM I?  
GOD...  
WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK?  
IS SOMETHING WRONG?  
WHAT'S THE MATTER  
WITH YOU?..."

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?  
...ENTERING... A... LIBRARY OF MAN &  
WRITING A COMPUTER BRAIN-DOWN OR  
MAYBE HUMANITY? MY LORD,  
LORD... THAT HE TURNED YOU INTO  
ZOMBIES AND ARE WAKING YOU  
WHITE MAHIS DOOM..."

"WELL  
I WON'T  
**LET**  
YOU..."

"THEY MEAN TO  
SURFACE AND  
CRUSH THE  
WORLD... AND  
YOU'RE HELPING  
THEM"



"I LOOKED AT THEM AS I RAN FROM THAT HIDEOUS ROOM... THAT UNICOLY LIBRARY WHERE THOSE INHUMAN MINDLESS THINGS WERE PREPARING FOR THE ATTACK AGAINST MANKIND... THEY DID NOT MOVE OR SEEM TO EVEN NOTICE THE FIRE... THEY DID NOT SCREAM AS THE FLAMES LEAPED UP AT THEM, FOR THEY WERE ALREADY DEAD..."



"THEN AS I RAN AND RAN... I RAN INTO THE TWINS..."



"...IT WAS AS STRUNNED AS I WAS... AND I WAS ABLE TO SLIP THROUGH ITS FLAILING ARMS... ABLE ONCE AGAIN TO RUN LIKE SARAV WAS AFTER ME... AND HOBBED HE WAS..."

"...I MADE IT TO THE DOOR-HATCH AND SLAMMED IT DOWN... IN THE DISTANCE I COULD HEAR THEM SCREAMING AND CALLING 'TERELI-LI'... 'TERELI-LI'..."



"...BUT IT  
WAS FOR  
NO USE...  
SOON  
THEY  
PUSHED  
THE HATCH  
UP AND  
WERE  
AFTER  
ME..."





"...THEN...IT DRAGGED  
ME BACK...INTO ITS  
HELL-HOLE..."



"PULLED ME  
... BACK INTO  
THAT  
GROTESQUE  
TUNNEL..."



"...THE TUNNEL WAS A SCENE OF TOTAL UNBODILY  
CONFUSION BECAUSE OF THE FIRE I'D  
STARTED...THE SHOGOOTH-THINGS WERE  
RUNNING ABOUT MADLY...ONE, I THANK MY LORD,  
CRASHED INTO THE BEAST THAT PULLED ME..."

"...I SEIZED THE CHANCE  
AND SCRAMBLED BACK UP  
THAT BLACK CORRIDOR...  
I HEARD NOTHING  
CHASING AFTER ME...  
ONLY THEIR MAD CRIES AS  
THEY TRIED TO SAVE THEIR  
RECORDS..."

"...HOW I AM ALONE IN MY HOUSE... WRITING THESE WORDS... WRITING THEM TO YOU... MY OWN LIFE IS AS GOOD AS ENDED... FOR I AWARE THE THINGS SHUFFLING AROUND OUT BACK... I SMELL THEIR INHUMAN AND DEGENERATE BODIES SCRAPPING ME OUT... I HAVE NO TIME LEFT... I PRAY YOU LISTEN TO ME..."

"I PRAY YOU LISTEN!"



"...AND THERE GENTLEMEN, THE NARRATIVE ENDS... SAVE FOR THE WOMAN'S SIGNATURE AFFIRMED AT THE CLOSE..."

"...WOULD PUBLISHING THIS ACCOUNT SERVE AS A WARNING?"

"...WE KNOW... BUT VERY FEW OTHER PEOPLE DO..."

"NOW... YOU AND I KNOW THE AWFUL VALIDITY OF THESE WORDS. WE KNOW FROM OUR STUDIES OF THE LOVECRAFT CHRONICLES THE DISEMPOWER OF THESE STORIES."

"...NO... IT WOULD BE A START..."

"...BUT... IT WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH..."

"WHERE WERE THE PAPERS FOUND?"



PUBLISHER'S COMMENT: WE CLOSE WITH THE LAST WARNING OF THAT OLD WOMAN WHO DARED TO STAND AGAINST THE SHOGOOTH... WE CLOSE WITH THE THOUGHT THAT... IF AN OLD WOMAN CAN ACCOMPLISH THIS MUCH, IT TAKES ONLY A MEASURE OF BRAVERY ON OUR PART TO TOTALLY CONQUER THEM... WILL WE DO IT... OR ARE WE... AS SKEPTICAL ABOUT THIS AS WE ARE ABOUT EVERYTHING ELSE? R.I.P ...1973

**AMERICAN CIRCLE CORP., DEPT. 52-Z 2635 PETTIT AVE., BELLMORE, N.Y. 11710**

BENEATH THE AWESOME SHADOW OF AN IONICUS,  
HELL-SPAWNED GIANT, LIES THE CRUMPLED  
REMAINS OF ONE ONCE HUMAN! TAUT SKIN  
LIES BARREN AND DRY--STRETCHED OVER  
BRITTLE BONES, AS FLAKEY EYE-FLESH  
DEMANDS THE FLUIDS LOST!...

# ...RAViNGS OF THE DAMNED!!

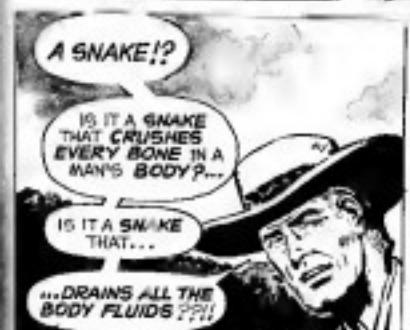
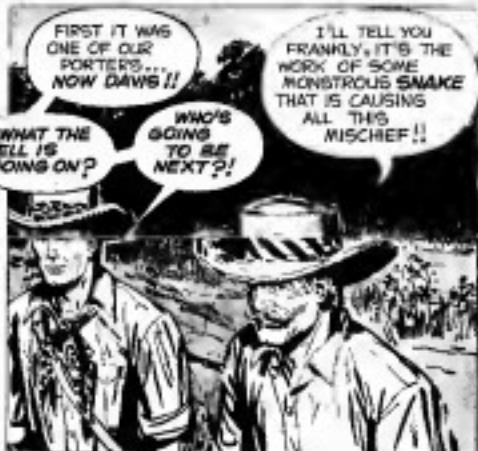
HE'S DEAD!!!

LORD KNOWS,  
THE TERRIBLE  
ASCOMES THAT ARE  
ETCHED IN HIS  
FACE!!

STRANGE,  
THE SKIN IS DRY  
AND HARD...LIKE  
PARCHMENT!!!

MY GOD...AS IF  
SOME CREATURE  
DRAINED ALL THE  
FLUID FROM HIS  
BODY!!!!

ALMOST  
AS IF...AS  
IF...



...IT WAS THE SLAVES  
OF GUANTOTALE WHO  
BLEW THE GLOWS...

...IT WAS IN MY SPECIALLY  
DESIGNED TEMPLES, THAT  
THEIR BODIES WERE PUT TO  
THE PRESS...

...BLOTTED FROM MORTAL  
EXISTENCE...

EEEEEAAAIII

CCCCRRRUUUMMMCCHHH!!!

AAARRRRLUUGGGHHHH!!!

AAAIIII

CCCCRRRUUUMMMCCHHH!!!

AAARRRRLUUGGGHHHH!!!

AAAIIII

CCCCRRRUUUMMMCCHHH!!!

AAARRRRLUUGGGHHHH!!!

AAAIIII

DRIP...  
DRIP...  
DRIP...

...FLUIDS THAT WERE DESTINED  
TO QUENCH THE MOST PERVERSED  
OF THIRSTS!!!







MY GGGGAAH

FOR LONG MONTHS THE CAIRRONCLES FEASTED UPON THE NEWS OF ANOTHER JUNGLE MYSTERY... "THE LOST KILPATRICK EXPEDITION". GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY ORGANIZED RESCUE PARTIES, WHO THROUGH THE HEAVY RAINS OF THE MONSOON SEASON, FOUGHT THEIR WAY PAST THE WALLS OF VINES.

BURRY MEN! WITH LUCK WE SHOULD REACH THEIR CAMP BY NIGHTFALL!

THE HOURS PASSED QUICKLY... SILENTLY. THE SUN SLID FROM THE SOUTH AMERICAN SKY, AS RAZOR-SHARP BLADES OF STRONGLY WIELDED MACHETES FOUGHT THE LENGTHENING SHADOWS OF DUSK... UNTIL...

THE TEMPLE!! THE TEMPLE!!

THANK GOD, WE'VE REACHED IT AT LAST!!

DO YOU THINK ANY OF THEM HAVE SURVIVED??

PERHAPS, BUT IT IS NOT LIKELY!

IT HAS BEEN LONG MONTHS OF SILENCE SINCE WE RECEIVED THE LAST DISTRESS CALL!!

I HAVE LITTLE HOPE FOR THEM!!

THERE!!

BY THE STATUE... I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE!!...

WHAT DO YOU SEE???

...BUT NOW, THERE'S NOTHING!!

YOU SEE, QUONTOAZ, IT IS AS I SAID...

...THEY COME!!!



IT WAS MY SIGNAL THAT BROUGHT THEM! MORE WILL COME!!

YOU SPARED MY LIFE... GAVE ME IMMORTALITY... IMPARTED YOUR VAS KNOWLEDGE AND SECRETS TO ME!

I HAVE KEPT MY PROMISE!!!

YOU HAVE SHARED WITH ME, THE ELIXIR OF ETERNITY...

...AND TAUGHT ME THAT...

THE FLUIDS ARE THE LIFE!!!



#1 \$1.00



#2 \$1.50



#3 \$2.50



#6 \$1.50



#9 \$1.50



#10 \$1.50



#11 \$1.50



#12 \$1.25



#13 \$1.25



#14 \$1.00



ANNUAL \$3.00



WINTER-SPECIAL \$3.00



#1 \$4.00



#2 \$3.50



#3 \$2.50



#6 \$2.00



#8 \$1.50



#9 \$1.50



#10 \$1.50



#11 \$1.50



#12 \$1.25



#13 \$1.25



#14 \$1.00



ANNUAL \$3.00

## SCREAM

the LATEST and the GREATEST in weird horror tales from SKYWALD is an absolute MUST for your library of the macabre stories concerned to take your MIND in a JUNGLE into WEIRD WORLDS you never even knew EXISTED Learn how to SCREAM in SCREAM



#1 \$1.25

## Psycho NIGHTMARE

These pages are your opportunity to complete your library collections of SKYWALD'S weird masterworks... prices are going up on these just about every day due to our stock dwindling FAST... we WARNED you the end is near and so MANY of these titles it IS near... if you value your collection NOW... order any missing numbers NOW... tomorrow might be TOO LATE...

## BACK ISSUES

make checks payable to: the Skywald Publishing Corporation

... I enclose herewith \$\_\_\_\_\_, which is for the following archive magazines; please RUSH them to me fast as I am dying of hunger for them... .

NIGHTMARE 1\_\_ 2\_\_ 3\_\_ 8\_\_ 9\_\_ 10\_\_ 11\_\_ 12\_\_ 13\_\_ 14\_\_ 15\_\_ 16\_\_ ANNUAL\_\_ WINTER-SPECIAL\_\_

PSYCHO 1\_\_ 2\_\_ 3\_\_ 4\_\_ 8\_\_ 9\_\_ 10\_\_ 11\_\_ 12\_\_ 13\_\_ 14\_\_ 15\_\_ 16\_\_ ANNUAL\_\_

HELLRIDER 1\_\_ 2\_\_ CRIME MACHINE 1\_\_ 2\_\_ SCREAM 1\_\_ 2\_\_ 3\_\_

BRAVADOS #1\_\_ BUTCH CASSIDY #3\_\_ WWA #1\_\_ JUNGLE #1\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City and state \_\_\_\_\_

mail to: the Archie Back Issue Department

Skywald Publishing Corporation  
18 East 41st Street, Room 1501  
New York, N.Y. 10017

I also enclose 25¢ for postage and handling.

# THE CRIME MACHINE

# THE CRIME MACHINE

ANNUAL  
DEATH  
CANCER

# THE CRIME MACHINE

ANNUAL  
DEATH  
CANCER

... the ORIGINAL underground magazine  
is the HELL-RIDER and the new VIOLENT street  
corner magazine is the CRIME-MACHINE ... two  
COLLECTOR'S EDITIONS you can't AFFORD to  
miss . . .

# HELL-RIDER

# HELL-RIDER

# HELL-RIDER

#1 \$1.00

#2 \$2.50

#3 \$4.00

#2 \$3.50

# COMICS

... we now have available in very  
VERY limited numbers BACK ISSUES  
of four of SKYRIVAL'S cult-comics  
comics . . . this offer will be WHILE  
DRAWN very soon due to our ex-  
hausted supply, so order NOW . . .

... THE PRICE of these issues is  
WHAT BELOW what your local dealers  
are charging and their prices are  
going up and UP . . . this is your  
opportunity to order your copies at  
a price you can AFFORD . . .



JUNGLE #1 \$2.00



S.C. #3 \$1.50



WWA #1 \$2.00



SKYRIVAL #1 \$2.00

# LIBRARY BOXES

...for your library of the macabre...

... you too can have a library like this . . . a  
degenerating, rotting, wretched DISORGANIZED  
mess . . .

... which only holds 12 complete issues of DEGENERATING  
NIGHTMARE to prevent print deterioration . . . easily destroyed  
what? You don't see . . . yet destroying the ever last  
cheap rings . . . HANDSOME . . . DURABLE

... preserve your PSYCHO and NIGHTMARE issues in these hand-made  
library cases, made of heavy bookbinders board covered with soft-  
cotton, simulated, dull, grotesque, black leather . . . leather is  
stitched on the flat spine in useful silver, and each case comes  
complete with a silver transfer so you can confirm the case by  
printing your name . . . order direct from the supplier manufacturer.

... Keep your back issues  
in perfect A-1 condition . . .

custom cases are \$4.25 each . . . we pay postage . . .

I have enclosed \$

in advance money

for: NIGHTMARE case —

PSYCHO case —

Name:

Address:

City and other stuff:



Get your macabre library organized and off  
the floor where the rats have been  
chewing your magazines to shreds

... order more than one of each to keep your complete collection  
housed in these beautiful water-tight library cases . . . Mr. Macabre  
MUST for the library of any genuine, true-blue, die-hard comic collector  
INEXPENSIVE . . . WILL LAST A LIFETIME OF USE . . .

...THIS IS

# THE HUMAN GARGOYLES



...THE TRUCK STOPS IN VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA...SOUTH CAROLINA...GEORGIA... THEY'RE ALL THE SAME... THE PEOPLE ALL STARE AT THEM... LEER AT THEM... THE WAITRESSES FUMBLE... THE HOTEL KEEPERS QUESTION... IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME...



...THIS IS BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA... WHERE THEY DECIDE TO GET OFF... THEY THANK THE KIND MAN WHO BECAME THEIR FRIEND... ANDREW GIVES HIM A LITTLE KISS ON THE CHEEK... THEY ARE FINALLY SOMEWHERE THEY DECIDE THEY WANT TO BE...



...EDWARD, MUNA AND ANDREW SARTIROS LEAVE NEW YORK AND RIDE SOUTH ABOARD THIS 20-TON TRUCK... THEY HIT TOWNS AND STATES THEY'VE OFTEN HEARD OF BUT NEVER STOP LONG ENOUGH TO GET TO KNOW THEM...

...AND SO STARTS OUR TALE...

WRITTEN BY ALAN BENNETT

ILLUSTRATED BY PABLO CINTH

# ONCE UPON A TIME IN ALABAMA: A HORROR











FOOL... YOU  
CANNOT MAKE  
IT TO THEM IN  
TIME! THEY  
WILL DIE...



DON'T BE AN  
ADHOUS SATYROS...  
THEY'LL DIE BEFORE  
YOU CAN GET TO  
THEM... YOU DON'T  
EVEN KNOW  
WHERE THEY ARE...  
WHY DON'T YOU  
FIGHT...



I WILL  
NOT FIGHT YOU  
—I DON'T BELIEVE  
A WORD  
YOU SAY.



...THEN... WHY  
DO YOU RACE LIKE  
A LIFE DEPENDS  
ON IT?  
  
TO GET  
AWAY FROM  
YOU...  
LEAVE ME  
BE...



...!! YOU  
WILL NOT FIGHT  
ME AS SATAN  
WANTED...

...I WILL  
FIGHT  
YOU...

LEAVE  
ME ALONE!!



YOU CANNOT  
MAKE ME FIGHT  
YOU... YOU KNOW YOU  
CAN'T... YOU WOULD'VE  
TRIED BEFORE...

NO?



...YOU WERE  
MEANT TO ATTACK,  
ME FIRST IN FRONT  
OF THE WORKERS...  
THEY WOULD HAVE  
ATTESTED TO THAT  
IN COURT...







NEXT:  
A DAY IN COURT...  
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA VS...  
THE HUMAN GARGOYLES...

TORTURE... RUBBISH... MY EXPERIMENTS DON'T  
TORTURE ANYBODY... THEY ARE LEGITIMATE STUDIES  
TO FIND OUT THE CAUSES OF MADNESS...  
MAYBE IF I FIND THE CAUSE I CAN  
FIND A CURE...



# PSYCHO

SCREAM is the companion title to NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO... the weird HORROR-MOOD magazines from the SKYWALD MODO CORPORATION featuring macabre tales of death and strife... In PSYCHO #15 (on sale next month) will see MONSTER MONSTER, RISE FROM THY CRYPT... THEM... THE GHOUL... tales by EMOTIONALLY-DISTURBED ED FEDORY, AWKWARD AUGUSTINE FUNNELL, ARCHAIC AL and introducing the newest horror-mood team member -- JLAUNCHED JANE LYNCH... miss her not...

# SCREAM



... what is HORROR?  
(a few people ask!)

HORROR

is

a

MAN

who

DEGENERATES

into

a

DEAD-THING!



... like THIS man ... VICTIM to his LOVER ... a VAMPIRE ...  
... this man loves a VAMPIRE ... and he PAYS for his LOVE by DYING ...  
... he's in SCREAM #2 ... now on sale ...  
... NIGHTMARE #16 ... a man dies because he is afraid to LIVE ...  
... PSYCHO #15 ... a girl kills her lover because he is NORMAL ...  
ON SALE AT YOUR HORROR-MOOD NEWSSTAND